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# CRANKS AND COUNTERSHAFTS

Eng.: This must be an incubator chicken.

Ag.: Why?

Eng.: A chick with a mother couldn't be this tough.—*Rose Technic.*

## CO-EDS BEWARE!

Verily, I say unto you, marry not an engineer,  
For the engineer is a strange being and possessed  
of many devils,

Yea, he speaketh eternally in parables, which he  
calleteth "formulae,"

And he wieldeth a big stick, which he calleteth a  
slide-rule, and he hath but one bible, a hand-  
book.

He talketh always of stresses and strains, and  
without end on the thermodynamics.

And he picketh his seat in the car by the springs  
therein, and not by the damsel beside him.

Neither does he know a waterfall except for its  
waterpower.

Nor the sunset except that he must close the  
switches for light,

Nor a damsel except for her live load.

Always he carrieth his books with him, and he  
entertaineth his maiden with steam tables.

Verily, though his damsel expecteth chocolates  
when he calleteth, she openeth the package to dis-  
close samples of iron ore.

Yea, he holdeth his damsel's hand but to measure  
the friction, and kisses but to measure the vis-  
cosity.

For in his eyes shineth a far-away look which is  
neither love nor longing—but a vain attempt to  
remember the modulus of elasticity.

There is but one key to his heart, and that is the  
Tau Beta Pi key.

And when to his damsel he writeth of love and  
signeth with crosses, mistake not these symbols  
for kisses, but rather for unknown quantities.  
Even as a young boy he pulleth a girl's hair to  
test its elasticity, but as a man he discovers dif-  
ferent devices.

For he would count the vibrations of her heart  
strings and reckoneth her strength of materials.

For he seeketh ever to pursue his scientific inves-  
tigations, even his heart flutterings he counteth  
as a vision of beauty and inscribeth his passion  
in a formula.

And his marriage is a simultaneous equation in-  
volving two unknowns and yielding diverse  
results.

—*Iowa Engineer.*

Co-ed: How long could I live without brains?  
Brutal Prof.: Time will tell.

Dentist (to sweet young thing): I'm sorry, but  
I'm out of gas.

S. Y. T.: Heavens! Do dentists pull that gag  
too?—*Exchange.*

Prof.: What lessons do we learn from the  
attack on the Dardanelles?

Student: That a strait beats three kings.

Lady in a Taxi: Speed! Speed!

Still the cab moved no faster.

Lady: Speed! My God, Speed!

Wop Driver: What for I gotta speed, lady? I  
no chew da tobacc'.—*Kansas State Engineer.*

Nowadays, nobody cares how bad your English  
is as long as your Scotch is good. Score another  
for the engineers.—*Cornell Civil Engineer.*

There was a young lady of Ryde

Of eating green apples she died.

Within the lamented

They quickly fermented

And made cider inside her inside.

Rodman (getting impatient with the rod): Can  
you see a number?

Instrumentman (focusing on a pair of advanc-  
ing co-eds): I can see two numbers.

Rod.: Well, make up your mind which one you  
want.

Instr.: I've made up my mind. Wait till she  
comes here.—*Exchange.*

"Now, Arthur, restrain yourself."

"Why, sweetness, I haven't even strained my-  
self yet."

The patter of tiny feet was heard from the head  
of the stairs. Mrs. Smythe raised her hand,  
warning the members of her bridge club to be  
silent.

"Hush," she said softly, "the children are going  
to deliver their good-night message. It always  
gives me a feeling of reverence to hear them.  
Listen."

"Mama," came the message in a shrill whisper,  
"Willie found a bedbug."—*Exchange.*

"Gus," said Bill, as he caught up with him on  
the way back to camp, "are all the rest of the boys  
out of the woods yet?"

"Yes," said Gus.

"All six of them?"

"Yes."

"And are they all safe?"

"Yep," answered Gus, "they're all safe."

"Then," said Bill, his chest swelling, "I've shot  
a deer."

Father: Why were you kept in at school?

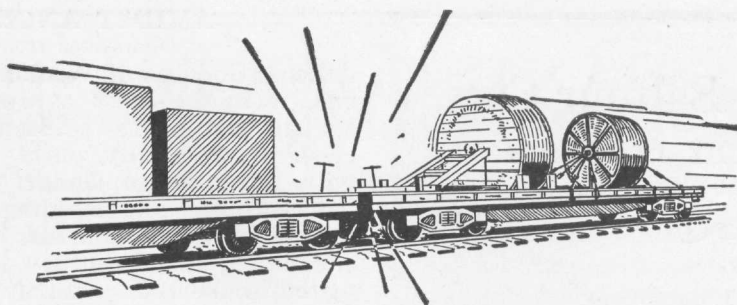
Son: I didn't know where the Azores were.

Father: In the future just remember where you  
put things.

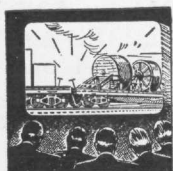
## THE SPRING PARTY

. . . It was the night of the spring party . . .  
Ten couples were dancing in ecstasy to the strains  
of merry mad music . . . then . . . came the  
storm, a flurry of wind, lightning, thunder, a tor-  
rent of rain . . . and . . . one hundred and ten  
couples were dancing in ecstasy to the strains, etc.

MARCH, 1931



## The cars that collided on purpose— for a laboratory test!



*Slow movies of the test caught what no eye could.*

Crash! A flat car loaded with reels of cable slams into a standing

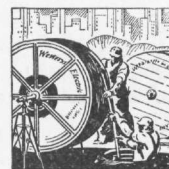
freight train. A movie camera grinds away. Watching intently is a

group of men — Western Electric engineers . . . What did such a test

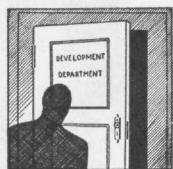
show? Just this — that the new steel reel for telephone cable does not

break under severe impacts — and the old style reel may . . . The stag-

ing of this collision is just one more evidence of Western Electric's



*Changing a familiar scene. Steel reels replace wood.*



*Always open to new ideas and better methods.*

never-ending quest for certainty . . . It is a part, too, of a policy

of giving new ideas a thorough trial — a policy which enables Western

Electric to meet its ever growing responsibilities in the Bell System.

# Western Electric

Manufacturers... Purchasers... Distributors

SINCE 1882 FOR THE BELL SYSTEM

